



I HAD A DREAM.

I had a dream, a happy dream ;
I thought I saw the spot
Where oft, in youth, I sported free,
Close by that much-loved cot.
The river's tide rolled cheerly on ;
I hailed the olden scene ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream, a dream !

I thought I felt a mother's kiss,
As oft, in happy days ;
And, by my own dear father's side,
I sang my simple lays.
I thought I saw dear friends again,
Who, now, no more are seen ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream, a dream !

The woodbine climbed above the porch,
A sister trained it there.....
One who had lived but in our hearts,
Who died when young and fair !
This happy dream filled me with joy ;
I saw, once more, the scene ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream ;
But, in my full delight, I woke,
And found it but a dream, a dream !

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